

J. A. HENNEMAN.

If we were disposed to "lead any into temptation," we would direct them to Mr. HENNEMAN'S. There can be found everything in his line of business, in a large and well-selected lot of watches, jewelry, genuine merchandise, and fancy goods. He is well prepared to suit the tastes of all who call on him.

Three Persons Killed.

It is with no ordinary feeling of sadness, we chronicle the death of a young lady and a little girl, about twelve years old, and a little boy, children of Mrs. WYATT, widow of Wm. WYATT, of this district, who were instantly killed by lightning, on Saturday evening last. They lived five miles north of the Rolling Mill. It is exceedingly painful to hear of such a fatality, and the bereavement of a family of three of its members at an instantaneous stroke. Taken from the youth, health, and vigor of life, and launched into eternity with the lightning's speed. How sudden the transition—how melancholy the fact. We sympathize deeply with this greatly bereaved family.

Bail in Case of Murder.

Chancellor LESTER, a distinguished and urbane gentleman, who was elected to his honorable position at the last session of the legislature, presided for the first time in our Court House, on Saturday last. The occasion of the irregular session, was an application for bail under a writ of habeas corpus, for the benefit of Albert Ballenger, Oscar P. Ballenger, Messrs. William and Thomas Richardson, Mr. John Sexton and Mr. Lewis Gaston, charged with the murder of one Guilford Smith. The motion for bail was granted, and the terms of the order strictly and promptly complied with. These young gentlemen, it appears from the affidavits made at the time, were acting under a regular warrant issued by a magistrate of this district, and they doubtless considered themselves as doing nothing more than their duty, the discharge of which led to this tragic affair.

First of May at Reidville.

We learn that this floral festival will be appropriately celebrated at Reidville, and that tableaux for the benefit of the schools will be given by the young ladies of the institution, the proceeds of which will be handed over to the Board of Trustees, to be expended by them in making necessary repairs about the buildings, or any other way needed. We learn that the endowment of these valuable institutions has been completely lost in the common wreck. Investment was made in Confederate bonds, and hence was lost. We sincerely hope, and bespeak for the Reidville Schools any material assistance needed. All who buy tickets to the tableaux will contribute something to a good purpose, and no doubt will be amply remunerated by the entertainment. With the energy of their accomplished principals, and the high-toned public spirit of their patrons and the community in which they are situated, these schools will continue to number among the best and most useful institutions of learning in the State. We wish their success may be equal to their deservings.

Dr. Wm. M. Wightman.

Private advices from the General Conference now in session at New Orleans, says the Charleston Courier, "announces Rev. Dr. Wm. M. WIGHTMAN as most prominently spoken of for the Episcopacy. Dr. Wightman is a native Charlestonian, for many years the leading minister and most eloquent and learned member of the South Carolina Conference—President of Wofford College, whence he removed to Alabama to preside over its University. He would nobly fill any position to which his denomination might evoke his acceptance." Our people would be well pleased to hear of this election, knowing the learned divine as they do, from an association of several years, while he was President of Wofford College.

The Habeas Corpus Restored.

The special Washington correspondent of the New York News says, that the President has ordered that a writ of habeas corpus be granted in the case in which it was refused by Judge Underwood, a few days ago. The Attorney General has also instructed Judge Underwood that the writ of habeas corpus is now restored and in full force, not only to be granted in all proper cases exactly as before the war. Judge Underwood is also informed in the same communication, that martial law exists no longer in any of the Southern States, and that the civil courts are to discharge their functions as before the war.

If this statement be true, and it is corroborated by the paragraph below taken from Mr. Seward's semi-official organ, the New York Times, then the question is settled. That paper says:

"It is scarcely necessary to add, that wherever the rebellion is declared to have ceased, there the writ of habeas corpus is no longer suspended; and wherever the civil law has resumed its authority, the military power will not be exercised, except to aid the civil authorities in executing their decrees; and for the latter purpose only is the military arm retained in the States, lately in rebellion."

This is clear enough, and we think is more to be relied upon than the dispatch to the Assistant Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, which we alluded to some days ago. That order, as we intimated at the time, was only applicable, in our opinions, to the operations of that institution. The order of the President was based upon the opinion of the Attorney-General, to whom Judge Underwood's decision was referred.—Phenix.

Wostenholms' IXL Knives, at J. A. HENNEMAN'S.

[For the Carolina Spartan.]

Mr. Editor.—Whilst we were sauntering down your village the other day, we were painfully struck with the nameless and dilapidated sign-boards to the Hotels. During the war both "ex necessitate rei" were closed—but now, however, that they are in full blast, why not show their faces? We were thinking of these things—man has been called a "thinking animal" and as every object, however apparently trifling that can lead him to exercise his "thinking" faculties may eventuate in some good, we purpose to say a few words on the meaning of Hotels, which appealing to our appetites, stare us every day in the face. We doubt very much, if any one, who sees the signs to the one's who first hung them out, as well as the passer-by over thought of this small word; small things are the pebbles thrown into the brook—the circles widen beyond calculation! Hotel, or Hostel in Johnston's Dictionary, means an Inn—a house for entertaining travelers. The Latin word *Hospitium*, from which it is derived means Inn or Hospital. The French *Hospital* or *Hotel* means, the same as for instance the "Hotel Dieu" is one of the largest Hospitals for the sick in Paris! Well an Inn or house for travelers, guest or strangers. The description of the Eastern Inns is familiar to all—we can only hold out for contemplative significance the scope of the word; we cannot trespass Mr. Editor too much upon your time and patience. Now we have the hospes, guest, stranger or traveler and we wish to direct him to a hotel. This traveler is dust worn and weary and has been counting every mile-stone as the coveted approach to the Hotel. Whenever he reaches there, as long as he comports himself within the bounds of decency, he has a right to demand that treatment, which money and decency will ensure. To make a few closing remarks, we will only say, without any invidious distinction, that you have in your village a first-class landlord. Mr. William Irwin, who keeps the Palmetto House is a liberal and high-toned gentleman, the Christian gentleman who would do unto others as he would that they should do unto him. He is an educated Irishman, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin one "who carries his heart in his hand." We have known him for over a quarter of a century, and under all the phases of society and the various positions that he has occupied, he has always borne the character of an upright citizen, conscientious and indefatigable in everything he undertakes. Spartanburg village has never had so accommodating, so just and gentlemanly a landlord as "mine host" of the Palmetto. Yours truly, VIATOR.

For the Carolina Spartan.

Captain A. B. Briant.

This brave officer fell a victim to the cold hand of death on the 25th day of March, 1865, and we propose to chronicle a few facts in reference to his character as a citizen and soldier. He was born on the 10th of August, 1839, and enlisted into the service of his country on the 21st of November, 1861. As a citizen, he was surpassed by none. He ever had a sweet smile on his countenance, and was loved by all who knew him. He was a devoted member of the Baptist Church, where he held an honorable position, and highly esteemed by that body. He was the oldest of five brothers who took an active part in the memorable struggle, and only three survive to tell the lamentable story. Captain Briant was a member of Co. B, Holcombe Legion, who won for itself unfading glory on so many bloody fields. Capt. Briant was with his Company in nearly every engagement that it took part. First on Edisto Island, S. C., then through the swamps of the Chickahominy and Rapidan and Jackson, Miss., and at the memorable Manassas. Here Captain Briant received a severe wound in his shoulder, which came near killing him. When he fell, the loud lamentation went up "our Captain is killed," to which he coolly replied, "I am not killed boys but go on, go on, never give up your ground—remember you are South Carolinians." When the strong columns of the invading enemy began to waver and to eave before the brave hearts, Captain Briant drew himself up by a small tree to see the last of a hard but victorious struggle, and at the same time the Brass Band set up a terrible tune, called Dixie and at that time the tears streamed down the cheeks of Captain Briant, and he said, "this is a glorious day for our Country," and then he returned home until he got able for duty, and then he was always with his Company in all its perils, and was ever kind, social, and lenient, till the 25th of March, 1865, on Saturday morning, as the sun was rising on the forts and works around Petersburg, Va., he was summoned to the conflict with his brave Legion, which he was at that time in command of, owing to the absence of the Colonel. Just as the engagement had begun the Colonel came on the field and resumed command. When Captain Briant returned to Co. B, and then he uttered the last words that man heard him utter, which were these, "Boys I have got back to old Co. B, and just at that time, about 7 o'clock, A. M., he was pierced with a small fragment of a shell which passed through his head and caused instant death. It was then South Carolina lost one of her bravest sons, and Co. B. its main dependence, his wife an affectionate husband, and four little daughters a kind father, and his parents a loving son. His remains now sleep at Petersburg, Va., to await the resurrection morn.

A PRIVATE SOLDIER.

FORTRESS MONROE, April 18.—This morning C. C. Clay was released on parole.

The Pennsylvania Legislature have again adopted a resolution requesting Senator Cowan to resign.

Genuine Merchaum Pipes, can be found at J. A. HENNEMAN'S.

Fenian—the Word—Its Origin.

We make below some extracts from an article originally published in the "Cornhill," and republished in the March number of the "Eclectic," which we have been kindly furnished by CAPT. J. H. BLASSINGAME. These extracts will be found quite interesting to those who wish to know who the ancient Fenians were. We append also a very interesting romance which makes a slight digression. By garbling this article we make it of readable length:

"Hitherto there has been but little interest taken in Celtic history. Late events, however, have excited a certain degree of curiosity about a very remote period of the Celtic history of the sister island. Who are the Fenians? has been in almost every mouth. Who the Fenians are, it is not easy to define: who the Fenians were, any Irish scholar can easily explain. They were a number of tribes of men kept as a standing army, or military caste, solely for purposes of war in Celtic Ireland, about a couple of centuries before the conversion of that country to Christianity.

"There have been many derivations given for the name of Fenian, from which the English form, Fenians, is easily deduced; but the only one which seems to us to be worthy a moment's consideration is that which derives the name Fenian from Fionn, or Finn, the name of their most celebrated chieftain. The word Fionn, and the English Fenian from its genitive, means neither more nor less than "Finn's men," or the "people of Finn." This Finn is the same whom Macpherson has dubbed Fingal, and whom the modern Irish call Finn Mac Cool. In ancient writings he is styled Finn Mac Cumhail, after his father, Cumhail.

"Finn was the chief of the Fenians in the reign of Cormac the Great. He seems to have brought the organization to its greatest perfection, and he was able by his commanding talents, at least, to smother up the elements of discord during his life. The legends still existing about the Fenians and their great chief are numberless. It is said that in times of peace there were three battalions of them, which could be increased to seven when the necessities of war required, each battalion numbering three thousand men. Keating says that before a man was enrolled, he had to subscribe to several articles, curious enough in all conscience: "The first, that when he was disposed to marry, he should not follow the mercenary custom of insisting upon a portion with a wife, but, without regard to her fortune, he should choose a woman for her virtue, her courtesy, and good manners; "The second, that he would be charitable and relieve the poor who desired meat and drink, as far as his abilities would permit; the fourth, that he would not turn his back or refuse to fight with nine men of any other nation that set upon him, and offered to fight with him." It is surely no wonder that the modern Irish are so pugnacious and so fond of a row, when their ancestors were willing to fight against such odds rather than miss a good shindy. We must, however, go back to the Fenian ranks. The parents must give up all right to revenge or compensation for the candidate's death—a very necessary regulation in a state of society when the punishment for death was either revenge or execution. He must be able to compose verses. He must be expert with his weapons, and he was exposed to a very good test—he had to defend himself from the javelins of nine soldiers thrown at him at once. He was obliged to run through a wood, pursued by some of the Fenians, in order to test his fleetness and agility. He must be able to hold his weapon without shaking; if his hand shook he was rejected. He must be so swift and so light of foot as not to break a rotten stick by treading upon it, and hardest of all to do, he must be able without stopping or lessening his speed, to draw a thorn out of his foot. We would very much like to see the crowd who call themselves by the ancient name of Fenians, trying these tests; very few of them, indeed, would pass muster. Many people now hear for the first time of the emblem called "the sunburst of Erin." The innocent original for this now treasonable device was Finn Mac Cumhail's standard.

"Finn, in his old age, wants a wife, and is recommended the King's daughter, the Princess Grainne, but not being on good terms with King Cormac, is afraid that he would get a refusal if he made a personal application, so he sends two of his friends to ask Cormac. Cormac has no objection; but as Grainne had upset all previous arrangements of the same kind, and Cormac had got the blame, he would have nothing to do in the matter, but told them to apply to the Princess herself. She told the King, her father, "If he be a fitting son-in-law for thee, why should he not be a fitting husband and mate for me?" Finn and his retinue came to Tara, and are right royally received. A splendid banquet is laid out, at which the Princess herself is present. Getting a certain Druid beside her, she finds out from him the purpose of the visit and the names of the principal Fenians at the banquet. "There sat there a Druid and a kilted man of knowledge of the people of Fionn before Grainne, the daughter of Cormac, that is, Daire 'of the poems,' son of Morna; and it was not long before there arose gentle talking and mutual discourse between himself and Grainne. Then Daire arose and stood before Grainne, and sang her the songs and the verses and the sweet poems of her fathers and of her ancestors; and then Grainne spoke and asked the Druid, "What is the thing or matter wherefore Fionn hath come to this place to-night?"

"If thou knowest not that," said the Druid, "it is no wonder that I know it not."

"I desire to learn of thee," said Grainne.

"Well, then," quoth the Druid, "it is to ask thee as wife and mate that Fionn is come to this place to-night."

"It is a great marvel to me," said Grainne, "that it is not for Gisin that Fionn asks me; for it were fitter to give me such as he than a man that is older than my father."

"Say not that," said the Druid, "for if Fionn were to hear thee, he himself would not have thee, neither would Oisín dare to take thee."

"Tell me now," said Grainne, "who is that warrior at the right shoulder of Oisín the son of Fionn?"

"Yonder, said the Druid, 'is Goll Mac Morna, the active, the warlike.'"

"Who is that warrior at the shoulder of Goll?" said Grainne.

"Oscar, the son of Oisín," said the Druid.

"Who is that graceful-legged man at the shoulder of Oscar?" said Grainne.

"Caolte Mac Ronain," said the Druid.

"What haughty, impetuous warrior is that yonder at the shoulder of Caolte?" said Grainne.

"The son of Lughaidh of the mighty hand, and that man is sister's son to Fionn Mac Cumhail," said the Druid.

"Who is that sweet-voiced man with the

dimple, upon whom is the curling dark-black hair, and [who has] the two ruddy, berry-red cheeks, upon the left hand of Oisín, the son of Fionn?"

"That man is Diarmuid, the grandson of Duibhne, the white-toothed, of the lightsome countenance: that is the best lover of women and maidens that is in the whole world."

The Princess then sent for her own 'jeweled golden chased goblet,' and, as was the custom, sent it round with her handmaidens to whomsoever of the guests she chose specially to honor. She did not send it to Diarmuid and some others of the young warriors, but sent it to Finn, to her father, and to the rest. Gradually these sunk into a profound slumber, for the cup had been of course drugged. She then made her case known to the young warriors, but from fear of Finn's revenge they refused to assist her. She then went to the extremity of laying *geasa*, or bonds of honor, upon Diarmuid, that he should relieve her; and from this, according to the Celtic laws of honor, there was no escape. All the rest advised him to go with her. She left the palace by a wicket gate, to meet him outside the town. He went over the palisade.

"After that Diarmuid arose and stood, and stretched forth his active warrior hand over his broad weapons, and took leave and farewell of Oisín and of the chiefs of the Fenians; and not bigger is a smooth crimson whortleberry than was each tear that Diarmuid shed from his eyes at parting with his people. Diarmuid went to the top of the fort, and put the shafts of the two javelins under him, and rose with airy, very light, exceeding high bird-like leap, until he attained the breadth of his two soles of the beautiful grass-green earth on the plain without, and there Grainne met him. Then Diarmuid spoke, and what he said was: "I throw, O Grainne, that this is an evil course upon which thou art come: for it were better for thee to have Fionn Mac Cumhail for lover than myself, seeing that I know not what nook or corner, or remote part of Erin I can take thee to now. Return again to the town, and Fionn will never learn what thou hast done." "It is certain that I will not go back," said Grainne, "and that I will not part from thee until death part me from thee." "Then go forward, O Grainne," said Diarmuid.

Diarmuid, thus carried off *volens volens*, falls in desperate love with the brave woman, and the two set out, pursued by Finn and her father; and their adventures through Ireland, hunted by the two old gentlemen, and assisted by the young officers of the Fenians, forms the plot of this old Celtic romance. The reader must excuse our wandering from history into romance, even though it is concerned with the Celts in the third century.

Foreign News.

The London Times has the following from a Paris correspondent:

Prince Napoleon has left Paris for Italy, after having several interviews with the Emperor. It is whispered that he is entrusted with a mission or a message to Victor Emanuel, which could not well be confided to any inferior personage; and that it has reference to the state of affairs between Prussia and Austria. I find that persons, who up to the present moment have refused to believe that anything serious, that is, anything that is likely to disturb the peace of Europe, would come of the quarrel between the two great Powers, are now far less incredulous.

Their views of the future are gloomy enough. They think that a conflict between Austria and Prussia is all but certain. Should war break out, Italy, whose opportunity is Austria's difficulty, would make a bold push for Venetia, but would hardly do so without the countenance and concurrence of France. Prince Napoleon goes, then, to Italy for the purpose of communicating to his father-in-law the views of his cousin on all these matters. Prince Metternich has lately had frequently interviews with the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The same paper says: A great German war is really believed to be imminent. While our attention has been engaged by domestic topics and anticipations of trouble in America, Austria and Prussia have been exchanging recriminations and menaces till all but the last words have been reached. What readers the case more alarming is that the question is not speculative. The dispute can no longer be conducted by those tortuous dialectics in which Germans delight. The question emerged from the region of 'ideas,' and stands out sharply expressed in facts and purposes. After a year of shameless manoeuvres, Prussia has at length thrown aside all hypocrisy and reserve, and declared her intention of annexing to her own dominions the two duchies which were wrested from Denmark on the pretext of injured nationality or doubtful succession.

Austria refuses her consent to this appropriation, and, as she is in actual possession of half the territory, she can drive Prussia to the alternative of humiliating retreat or open war. On this policy she seems to be bent, and, as Prussia is more likely, of the two, to fight than to retire, we may learn any morning that the peace of Europe has been broken, and that the two great powers of Germany are at war.

No war could be imagined more comprehensive or formidable than this conflict between the chief members of the great central State of Europe. All attempts to "localize" or confine such a contest would be hopeless. No German State could expect to preserve its neutrality; Italy is already half engaged, and the reported movements of the Austrian armies indicate the extent of the operations already anticipated. The quarrel begins on the Eider, but Galicia and Bohemia are swarming with troops and before our Parliament re-assembles 100,000 Austrian soldiers might cross the Silesian frontier to the old battle grounds of Germany.

The Honorable Daniel S. Dickinson died in New York at the residence of his son in law, S. G. Courtney, on Friday last, after an illness of a few hours.—The deceased was born in Goshen, Litchfield County, Conn., in September, 1800, and six years afterwards removed with his father's family to New York, where he has since resided.

A letter written from New York to a Southern paper asserts that there is in Wall-street a Southern minister who can "outpreach" any three of the ablest divines in the city, engaged in the gold and general brokerage business, and making a large fortune.

The Legislature of California on the 16th of February last, passed resolutions almost unanimously calling on the United States Government to interfere and overthrow by force of arms the empire of Maximilian in Mexico. Secretary Seward has officially notified J. W. Forney (D. D.) to discontinue the Washington Chronicle, furnished to the State Department for "Legations." This notice makes the "Dead Duck" waddle through a two column leader in the Chronicle of Thursday.

There are seven steamships now plying between Wilmington and the Northern cities, and five steamers in the Cape Fear trade.

NEW ORLEANS, April 16.—Letters to the Methodist Conference report that Bishop Soule is dying.

MONTREAL, April 17, 1866.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis has arrived in this city.

WASHINGTON, April 17, 1866.—The House to-day was engaged in the consideration of the Bill to increase the regular army. The session retaining ten regiments veteran reserves was passed. The pending amendment makes no discrimination among officers on account of color.

WASHINGTON, April 18, 1866.—The War Department has issued an order reducing the force of colored troops in Georgia to one regiment, in Alabama to two regiments, and in South Carolina and Florida one each.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Reform agitation continues in England. Mr. Gladstone says that the Government will stand or fall upon the question.

Prussian relations unchanged and reasserted. France is getting together an army of observation, and strengthening her garrisons. Minor German States also arming.

The Senate passed to-day the Bill granting indemnity to officers of the army for acts committed in suppressing the rebellion, and exempting them from liability in Civil Courts for such acts.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—The proceedings of Congress to-day were uninteresting. The Peace establishment Bill is still under discussion.

The colored population, probably numbering fifteen thousand, turned out in procession to-day, to celebrate the emancipation in the District of Columbia. Speeches were delivered on the occasion. They called upon the President, who made them a brief address, in which he declared himself a better friend of the blacks than pretended friends, who never perilled life or property in behalf of freedom, but encouraged themselves in safe places. He spoke of the important duties they have to perform, and counselled them to show by their conduct that they were worthy of freedom.—Courier.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—Late intelligence from Halifax (N. S.) states that there is a difference among medical men regarding the disease on board the steamship England. The City Medical officer reports it as probably a severe form of ship fever, with many prominent symptoms of cholera. It amounts to a regular plague, but is now decreasing. One hundred and seventy deaths have occurred.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—The Attorney General having recommended that the bonds captured by Gen. Sheridan at Shreveport, and which had been deposited by the New Orleans Banks with the State Auditor, be returned to the Auditor, the Secretary of the Treasury has telegraphed to Governor Welles that he will cause the Bonds which may be identified as belonging to the Banks, to be delivered to the State Auditor or any duly authorized agent at Washington as will send the same to the Auditor, on receiving advices from the Government, at State risk. The Bonds amount to two millions of dollars.

CHARLOTTE AND SOUTH CAROLINA RAILROAD.—The unfinished portion of this road extends from the eight to the sixteen mile post, not including the trestle spanning Killian's Creek, which is already re-built, and it is confidently believed that by the 8th of the coming month the last rail necessary to the completion of the work will be laid.

BOSTON, April 14, 1866.—A special dispatch from Washington to the Advertiser of this city says:

"Preparations are making to hold the regular term of the United States Circuit Court in Richmond next month, and the trial of Jefferson Davis for high treason may be expected within two months."

PROSPECTS OF THE CHOLERA IN NEW YORK.—At a meeting of the Board of Health held in the City of New York on the 15th instant, Dr. Stone, one of the members, reported against the possibility of thoroughly cleansing the city before the commencement of hot weather. The report adds that there is no doubt that the cholera will soon make its appearance and recommends the Gov. nor to issue an address setting forth that the danger is imminent and giving the Board power to increase the expenditures for the care of the sick, and to close or remove all buildings dangerous to the public health.

The Supreme Council of the thirty-third and highest degree of Masonry for the Southern jurisdiction, is to hold a session in Washington, commencing Monday, the 16th instant.

A tasty selection of Wedding Presents to be found at J. A. HENNEMAN'S.

MARRIED

By Rev. W. B. Carson, on Wednesday, the 18th instant, MR. J. GILES POOLE to MRS. M. K. BROCKMAN, of this District.

By E. Wall, Esq., on the 15th instant, MR. FRANKLIN COLE to MISS MARTHA BURNETT.

On Thursday Evening the 19th April, 1866, at the residence of the bride's father by the Rev. D. McNeill Turner, D. D., REV. WM. F. PEARSON of Abbeville, S. C., to MISS EUGENIA E. only daughter of James Thomson, of Anderson, S. C.

COMMERCIAL

COLUMBIA, April 24.—There was but little cotton offering yesterday. We quote good middling 27 cents.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Cotton dull. Sales to-day two hundred and sixty bales, at 37 cts. Gold is quoted at 26j.

Fine Land for Sale

BY PERMISSION of the Court of Polk County, N. C., I will sell to the highest bidder, at Columbus, N. C., on the 2ND MONDAY IN JUNE, next,

The Tract of Land

known as the Vernon Place, bounded by O. P. Earle, Henry Earle and others, containing

Eight Hundred Acres,

more or less, on which is a handsome farm, in a good state of culture, with Dwelling House and Out-Houses. Altogether, it is one of the best farms in the up-country.

Sold on a credit of twelve months, purchaser to give bond and approved surety for the purchase money.

JANE M. CARSON, Administratrix, of J. H. CARSON, Dec'd.